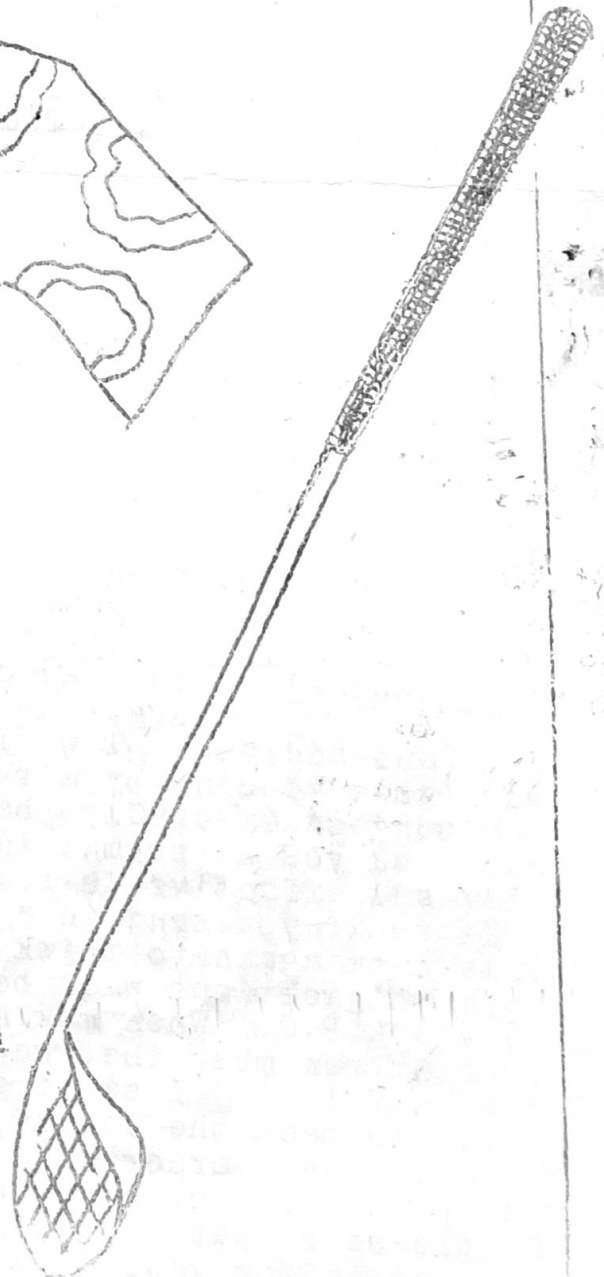
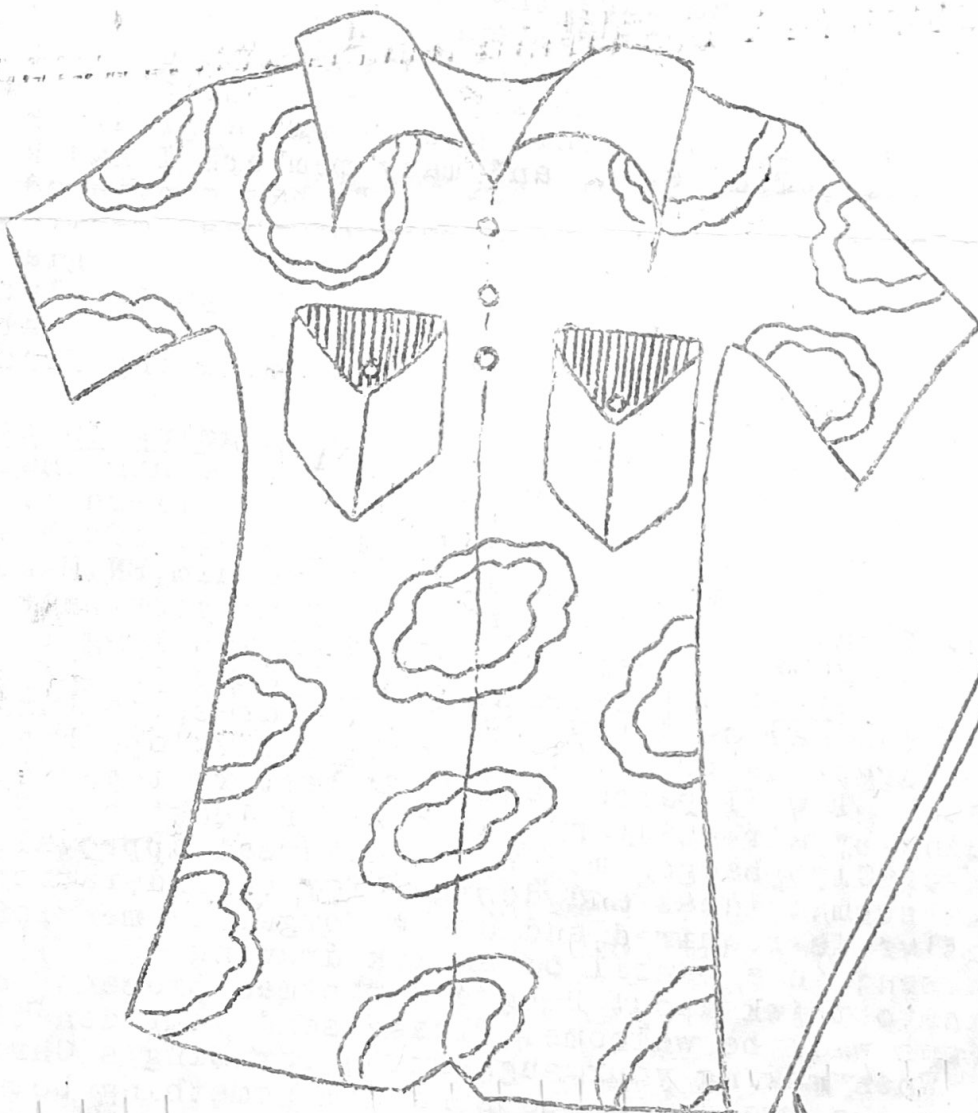
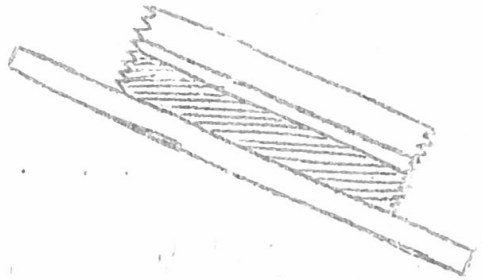


THE CROSBY POST

VOL. 2

OCT. 1957

PRIVATE JOURNAL OF BRITISH CROSBY
SOCIETY



IN THIS ISSUE
"MR BING"
GOD BLESS HIM
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THE BRITISH CROSBY SOCIETY

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CROZ-TALK by Dot.

Hello Bingsters.

My opening to this October Croz-Talk must consist of a very big THANK-YOU to Mrs Taylor and Bill for allowing us the use of their home for our September 8th meeting. No effort was spared in making this a memorable occasion, and I know those of you who enjoyed their wonderful hospitality, will wish me to express their gratitude and appreciation. I was overwhelmed (and green with envy) at the sight of Bill's fabulous record collection and store of Crosby literature. I am sure that he could tell us many interesting stories about his treasures and methods of acquiring them over the years, so perhaps we can persuade him to do a special series for 'Post'. How about it, Bill,? I thoroughly enjoyed every minute of this special event, and it was a great thrill meeting, Frank, Bill, Ted, Stan, and many members I had known previously only through correspondence. It has convinced me that we should make a real effort to hold more of these get-togethers, not only in London, but at other strategic points in England. If anyone is interested in organising one in their particular area, please inform me, and I will do all I can to start the ball rolling. There's nothing like personal contact for stimulating fresh interest and enthusiasm.

The Big question of the Day was, 'When is Bing going to pay us that long promised visit?'. What can we do to convince him that our one ambition is to meet our beloved President in the flesh,!! and to shake him by the hand. Suggestions were varied, and often amusing, but we finally decided that we should write to him, EN MASSE!!!. So come on members-get out those pens, and pour your heart out to BING. Tell him in your own way just how much you long to see him over here. Send your letter to me within 10 days of the arrival of this journal. You may send your name and address to Bing if you wish, but don't forget to put it into another envelope bearing my name and address. I will parcel all your letters together and forward them to Bing by air-mail (and the best of luck to us).

The suggestion of Club badges met with universal approval, so we must ask you to submit ideas and designs for consideration. Something neat and effective is required, and don't forget to mention the colours if you send in a pencil or an ink drawing.

Time once again to think about Bing's Christmas present, and here again, suggestions will be welcome. Please send your donation to me by blank P.O. When making your suggestion for Bing's Christmas present, remember that we'd like to send him something both original and useful. I sincerely hope that Larry can supply enough BING books to meet the demand, but if not, applications will be dealt with in their order of arrival, as stated in the last, 'Post'. It may be two or three weeks yet, before the books arrive from the USA. So please be patient. All that remains is for me to say 'Thank You' once again for your donations, and very nice letters regarding our first 'CLUB' journal, Frank is doing a first-class job and certainly deserves your praise. I know that he has many plans for even greater improved future issues. Until December, 'Aloha' and Bless you all.

Bingcerely-- DOT.....

EPISODE 4 of "THE FABULOUS CROSBY'S"

As Bob interpreted this; both then and now: "Bing was going great, appearing with Gus Arnheim at the Cocomat Grove. Anson Weeks wanted Bing, but Arnheim had him tied up, and I'm sure Anson must have said, 'Are there any more at home like you?'-and that Bing told him, 'My brother Bob, He sings like a bird.'

"I was fifteen and I was picking cucumbers at the time, but Anson took Bing seriously. They fixed up a sort of audition for me to sing on a local radio station with a pick-up in San Francisco, where Anson's band was playing at the time. The way I sang, I can't believe he really heard me. If he'd heard me, he wouldn't have hired me. The static must have cut my voice clear out. I joined the band but I couldn't sing-and lost my job.

"I went back home and started singing with bands whether they paid me or not. I sang anywhere just for the experience. Six months later, I was driving cars down the coast for dealers. I drove a car down to Los Angeles and stopped in San Francisco on the way back, to see Anson Weeks . . ."

"I want my job back," Bob told him. "I think I can sing this time."

But Bob had to carry more than a tune during those first struggling years. Brother Bing's crooning and his casual delivery were making him immortal in the annals of musical America. He was a tough act for any fellow to follow, and particularly a younger brother Crosby.

Rumbling into Wilson, North Carolina, in an old beat-up bus, for his first booking fronting an orchestra, Bob came face to face with one situation that was both to haunt him and inspire him to personal fame in the years to come. Stretched across the tobacco warehouse where the dance was being held was a big banner: 'Bob (Bing's Brother) Crosby and His Orchestra.'

He'd gotten the job after serving a stretch as vocalist with Tommy and Jimmy Dorsey, an experience which wasn't too happy for any of them. In New York, his path had crossed with that of Gil Rodin (producer of Bob's CBS television show today) who was looking for a fellow to front a band the Rockwell O'Keefe agency had. The Crosby name, Bob's baritone voice and his personality got him the job. It was probably the first time in history that a band broke in a leader. They rehearsed late at night in the Roseland Ballroom in New York, teaching Bob to beat it out. "Go ahead, I'm with you," he told them. "I'll give you two beats and you fix the tempo to suit yourselves."

The sign on the warehouse was removed, but the identification remained for years to come. Bing realized the struggle ahead for Bob and he had his own way of helping, as highly effective as it was often in conspicuous.

"I wired him for money once," Bob says laughingly now, "and I got a wire back saying, 'You can't reach me.' Bing was teaching me to be independent. It took me a long time to realize it but later, when I got going, I appreciated it.

"We're a typical Irish family. There's very little support shown until the chips are down, when we all pitch in and fight like Notre Dame. Bing had enough intelligence to realize that, if he gave me visual assistance, I would feel I had a crutch to fall back on for the rest of my professional life. When I asked for it, he didn't give it to me. But the way Bing works, he would help when you wouldn't know it-and without saying anything about it"

When Bob was booked into the old Palomar in Los Angeles he and Bing met again for the first time since Bob had begun fronting a band. Nobody knew better than Bing that his home territory was tough booking for his younger brother. When they flew into Los Angeles, Bob Crosby and Gil Rodin, his manager, were pleasantly surprised when Bob's parents met them at the airport and informed, "Bing wants you to stay at his home while you're here," Bing also made two appearances at the Palomar with the band.

The first night they were mobbed, and he and Bob organized another evening as a benefit for their home-town Gonzaga University band. There was a radio show coast-to-coast, and Bing appeared in a tuxedo-which further marked it as an unusual occasion. "It was the first time I'd ever seen Bing in one", Gil Rodin recalls now.

During this engagement, another Crosby auditioned for his Uncle Bob at his dad's request. At the dinner table one night Bing had his eldest son perform. "Gary-do your imitation of 'Apple for the Teacher,'" he said. Gary, 5, did a hilarious imitation of his father's rendition in his current Paramount picture.

None there could know that as fate- and the Irish-often will it, some years hence his Uncle Bob would be giving an assist to Gary in his all-out struggle to build his own name in show business. As Bob says, when the chips are down, the Crosby's are usually there.

When Bob and his Bobcats were booked into New York's Paramount Theater, an assist from Bing behind the scenes saved them from an 8,000 dollar law suit. They were served with a subpoena by an attorney who doubled as vice-president of the agency who handled the band. Bob and the band were leaving the agency and going with MCA, and the agency exec was suing for alleged attorney fees. The same attorney represented Bing in New York and Bob's manager called him long-distance giving him all the details. "I'll straighten it out," Bing told him-and the suit was withdrawn.

Later on, when Bob and his band were cast in "Holiday Inn" at Paramount, Bob's manager's phone rang. "Terms satisfactory? Getting enough loot?" Bing asked him. "Well-they made us a pretty good deal-but we could use more," he was told. The next call was from the studio-"wanting to pay us more money."

But there were lean bookings in-between. Such as when another star Crosby was born. The audience at the window of the hospital nursery gave promise even then of the public that some day would be hers.

Cathy Crosby made her entrance into the world's stage ahead of schedule. Those were tough days for the Bob Crosby's. They were skipping along in a little apartment in Chicago and Bob had taken a fast booking in Detroit, and couldn't even be there the midnight June was rushed unexpectedly to the hospital. His mother-in-law called him and he planed in glassy-eyed at seven A.M. unaware that he was already a father. That is, until he was faced with a roomful of asserted relatives downstairs who were wearing 'you-father-you' expressions. Feeling like a scene out of a movie, he was forced to ask, "What do I have-boy or girl?" Rushing up to his wife's room, his first anxious ad lib, looking at his beautiful little girl, was; "Did you count all her fingers and toes?"

Nothing was missing. Nothing at all. As a nation's television audiences were to concede some years later, Bob's daughter, Cathy Crosby, had everything.

Which was also the growing decision then of the nation's collegiates about Bob Crosby's Dixieland Band. They were beginning to swing out on "The Big Apple" and the "Lindy Hop"-cats and alligators really let loose. Fan clubs built up overnight, with Bob Crosby as the Chief Cat. "Big Noise from Winnetka" and his record of "South Rampart Street" were big ones. Radio shows began bidding for him, and Bob Crosby's star was soon on the ascent in Hollywood, too.

By now, the Crosby family was well represented in Hollywood, with their own building on the Sunset Strip housing the Crosby Enterprises. Brother Everett officiated as agent, Larry Crosby was in charge of Public relations, and Pop Crosby was keeping books for his boy Bing and finding it tougher than the whole brewery's set of books back in Spokane. Pop used to describe himself as "sort of a clerk-office manager, I guess you'd call me-I sign all the checks." He made no bones of the fact that Bing's check-book was kept as informally as he wore his shirts, and that his son was by far a better business man in his tender teen years. Pop's proud duty, too, was escorting visitors from back home over to Bob's radio shows or to the Paramount sound stages to say "Hello" to Bing

Article from the magazine, "AMERICAN HOME" Feb; 1956.

"MR BING?" - "GOD BLESS HIM"!!... by Jean Austin.

Way up north in the land of Idaho's lovely sub-alpine lakes and noble stands of pine, Mr Crosby has built his newest and favourite retreat- a simple log vacation house to which he and his sons retreat after a hard summer's ranching in Nevada.

The long, low silvery log house sits comfortably on a bluff overlooking Hayden Lake- just over the State line of his native Washington.

This is Bing's own country, for it was to Tacoma that his Mother came when still a girl, later changed her name from Kate Harrigan to Mrs Harry Crosby, and moved to the lusty mining and logging town of Spokane, when her son Harry (later Bing) was two years old. Here in Spokane, a few miles from his Hayden Lake home, Bing grew up, played ball, out-boxed a classmate who called his sister Tubby (she was), worked as a janitor on a farm, did K.P. in a logging camp, was poor at singing and good in elocution, spent time in the Jug-a-penance room- at Gonzaga University, his Alma-mater.

Knowing this about Bing's childhood, when he told me this was his favorite of all his houses, I knew why. It is more than comfortable, casual living in a beautiful setting, this house nearby his boyhood home. Designed for Bing by Harold Grieve, who had done six houses for Bing previously, it is a perfect vacation house. It puts on no 'front' and is deceptively simple in appearance, both in its architecture and its furnishings. But let's take a tour of Bing's house- as I saw it- you swoop down a big hill- a very big hill indeed- and there at your right, through the trees, is what seems a very little log house- Bing's house!

At the turn of his driveway is the only unhappy thing about the place- a big sign, telling you this is private, it is a HOME and asking you, very politely, to call Mr Crosby's business associates for whatever business you might have used as a brash excuse for barging in on a quiet guy who did not wall himself in with gates and watchdogs. A quiet, lovable guy who just lives like his neighbours, and so naive he never thought it necessary to plant himself out.

Having got by the big sign- I should say the shock of the necessity for a sign to such a friendly little house- one drives in a naturalized, unlandscaped courtyard that is part and parcel of the countryside. One pushes a bell- and since no Butler or Maid answers the bell- a voice bids one come in- and there you are- inside- a great sprawling friendly room, the whole beautiful outdoors there too!

Did the outdoors come in with you, or is there an indoors? This, of course, is the beautiful secret of Bing Crosby's Hayden Lake home. There is no 'in' and there is no 'out'. It is of a piece. A continuing sahara is Hal Grieve's theory- interchangeable and therefore one! The same logs, newly stained but seemingly weathered by the elements, carry one from the front door into the heart of the house- keep the eye following through to the beauty of nature outdoors.

The 'madder' red that is used on upholstery and the flax carpeting continues on the overhang of eaves and fascia. The contrast makes the blue of the lake and the blue of the sky, bluer; the green pines, greener; the winter snows, whiter!

But so subtly is it used as an accent color, it seems only a part of the warmth of Bing's Hayden Lake house. So too, are the brassy, gold accent of the pillows. The contemporary approach of electrified brass fixtures in the guise of old hanging lamps, the hand-rubbed honey finish of the sturdy furniture, the walls of thermopane to let nature in, the native granite of nearby hills. One the initiate would ever guess that this house of Bing's took consummate decorating skill.

As one enters, there is a game table, ahead of it the gorgeous view of lake and mountains; to the left, a bookcase of ill-assorted autographed books, and myriads of personal pictures, also autographed- that is a decorator's nightmare- and Bing's delight.

Ahead of one, a living area of chairs that swivel for T.V. viewing; a sofa on which the carefully color-schemed pillows are always askew, and a much-too big table, secretly big enough to take Bing's pipes, his hats, and again- more personal pictures.

(Cont'd on Page 8)

"MR BING" - "GOD BLESS HIM!" (Cont'd)

On the piano- cleared for photographing only- (Bing could hardly wait for us to leave, to put them back) hundreds more photographs, and at the end of his man's home- the dining room- a sturdy table surrounded by sturdy captain's chairs, each monogrammed for family use. nothing that needs primping and doing.

The entrance to Bing Crosby's house is one that can well be incorporated into any vacation house- the flagstone steps, the simple but friendly appeal of the rustic door, brass lantern, and Hitchcock bench. The logs stained a silvery gray and pealed. Only personal requests of Bing, he wanted big brass. A house for a man- have I given you a picture of Bing's house? Because that is what it is- Bing's house! There is a bedroom for Bing, a bunk room for his boys, and one guest room. Now no country house is worth the land it stands on unless there be acres and acres of storage. Mr Grieve, knowing Mr Crosby very well, has provided ample storage.

Storage for music and records, storage for clothes, golf bags, golf clothes, All kinds of storage, but most especially, places for hats- for Bing is mad for hats!!

Hats all over the house, hats on the sofa, hats on the table, a Davy Crockett job worn by Nelson Eddy in 'Rose Marie', later by Gordon McRae in 'Oklahoma', given to Bing, and in Bing's house.

Straw hats, Tyrolean hats, riding hats, Indian-- well name any kind of hat and Bing has that hat!!

There is, of course a kitchen and maid's wing, but this is little Esther Lemmon's domain- Bing's little French house-keeper, who apprenticed under ex-Kaiser Wilhelm's cook.

Who has to stand up very tall to see out of the high windows over her sink- but never fails to see "MR BING" turn in the drive and exclaim- each time she sees him- "There comes MR BING- GOD BLESS HIM!!".

Our sincere thanks to member Lil Williams, for sending us this fine article.....ED..

THE "GROANER" IN THE GROOVE. by Bill.

Well, 'Man on Fire' is out at last, I received my copy from CAPITOL and I expect many of you heard Bing introduce the record on the BRS, last Monday, (Aug. 19th).

Unfortunately, I missed this, but as I said in our last issue it may not sell a million, but I bet most of the Bing fans will hurry to get it. Both sides are with Nelson Riddle's Orchestra- with the reverse side, a take-off of the present flair for rock-and-roll.
45-CL-14761.

At last I have obtained the complete set of 'Collectors Classics' issued here some time back. And as there is nothing fresh issued this month on Brunswick, I decided to bridge the gap with information on these four L.P.s.

Although 8 of these albums were issued in America, up to the moment just these four are obtainable over here.

All numbers are taken from his earlier films, and comprise recordings issued on 78.rpm.

Vol. 1/ LA 8687. from the film 'Here is my Heart'

'June in January' - 'Love is just around the corner' - 'With every Breath I take'

from the film - 'Mississippi'.

'Soon' - 'Down by the River' - 'It's easy to remember' - 'Swanee River'.

from the film - 'Big Broadcast of 1936'.

'I Wished on the Moon'

Vol. 2/ LA 8723. from the film - 'Two for Tonight'

'Without a word of warning' - 'Takes two to make a bargain'

'I wish I were Aladdin' - 'From the top of your head'

'Two for Tonight'.

from the film - 'Anything Goes' (1936)

(Cont'd on Page 9)

Dear Members,

Well, the summer is almost at an end and vacations are over for most of us. Hope you all had a very enjoyable time. Our Mr. Crosby, spent the summer vacationing-golf at Pebble Beach, Hayden Lake, a salmon fishing expedition to British Columbia, a visit with son Dennis who is running the ranch at Elko, etc.

Here are a few miscellaneous items that appeared during the summer months. The first is by Joan Crawford, her re-actions to Bing's comments about music which he made to the Senate Investigating Committee: "I'm for the Crosby's, the Shores, the Sinatra's anyone who has music in his heart. But most of the new singers don't--they have gimmicks. It's sad to know the world is going along with people who have gimmicks instead of talent."

The second is by Dean Martin, also concerned with modern trends in music: "Today you have to have a gimmick. Guys like Frank Sinatra and Bing and me, have no gimmicks. I guess you'd just call us dignified singers. But we'll be back. Calypso's dead and people are getting tired of rock-and-roll."

And here's an item by Inger Stevens, Bing's leading lady in 'Man on Fire':

How did Inger feel, getting her first big movie role... opposite Bing Crosby: "The first day of rehearsals," she says, "I was so nervous I thought he's fire me. Instead, he was very quiet. I found out later that Bing Crosby takes a good deal of knowing. He weighs things very carefully. He's cautious. If he likes someone, he opens up. But this takes time."

"He's extremely likeable and an extremely fine actor. Essentially, he's an instinctive actor who doesn't realize how good he is. He's not impressed with himself at all. The one thing that bothers him in front of a camera is a lot of takes. He gets stale quickly. The first take is usually the best for him."

"I'd been in the film two days when I had to go to the hospital for an appendectomy. When I came back, Bing greeted me like an old friend. We'd all have tea at 4 o'clock--just sit around and talk."

"I've dated him several times, and for an actor he's unusual. He doesn't like to talk about himself. He's extremely well-read and interesting in more subjects than show business. He knows so much about politics, sports, painters and writers you wouldn't believe it. He's one of the most well-rounded gentlemen I've ever met."

"After you go out with Bing, you're spoiled for young men of, say 25 or 26."

"Right now I consider myself a very fortunate girl. I'm doing what I like best--acting. In 'Man on Fire' I play a lawyer's secretary who saves Bing Crosby from making a lot of mistakes. In the end the two of us wind up together."

"It's a good part, but the picture is basically a Crosby vehicle. It was one of the most rewarding experiences of my young life playing opposite Bing. and I hope I'm lucky enough to do it again."

And, lastly, here's an article which appeared in the August 11th issue of the 'Milwaukee Journal': See next page.....

STOP PRESS:!!!! There appears to be quite a glut of Bing discs on the way, two more Collectors Classics from Decca, probably 2 12" L.P.s. 'Christmas Sing With Bing' released in the States last year. and perhaps; - 'New Tricks' or the Bob Scobey, (see Pat's letter) The second part of the 'Young Bing Crosby' now released by HMV.

Quite a feast, for a change, Keep it up, DECCA and HMV.
BILL.

MEMBERS LETTERS

From this issue, each edition of 'Post' will carry two pages of Members letters.

If you would like to see your letter appear

in this section, simply send it to any of the Club officers-- the contents of your letter, which must naturally be of Crosby content, can consist of your views on the magazine, your favourite Bing film or recording, in fact, anything that you think will interest your fellow members. To ensure that your letter will receive consideration for printing in Crosby Post, please mark in the bottom-left-hand corner--M.L.S. And so to the pick of this month's post..

From--Sheila Willett, 32, Thursley Road, Mottingham, S.E.9.

"What a great surprise it was, receiving the new 'Crosby Post'. It was most enjoyable, and found it thoroughly entertaining. The name Bing Crosby, certainly deserves this vast improvement in our magazine.

From--Norman Cox, 14a, Morland Road, East Croydon, Surrey.

"As I am a fairly new member of the Society, I should like to say that the idea of a club badge seems a good one, and I'm all for it. I hope this project gets full support from all your members."

(More of your views, please, on this important matter.--ED)

From--Kathleen Golder, 110, Shell Road, Lewisham, London, S.E.13.

"I saw, 'High Society' again, for the third time, last week. I wish they'd release some of Bing's early films again--Any hope? do you think" (Why not drop a line to Paramount and Eros film corporations, ED)

From--Eithne O'Donovan, 101, Barrack Str, Cork, Ireland.

"I was thrilled to read the offer of a book on Bing's early life in the August 'Post' and I hardly need tell you how much I enjoy the magazine. I love all the articles, especially Pat's letter from America."

From--Brenda Vasey, 35, Kelvin Grove, Sandford, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

"I had an idea that I'm sure all other members would like; Maybe you could print the words of a 'Crosby' song in each edition of 'Post'. There are lots of songs that I'd like the words to; such as; 'Paper Doll'--'Temptation', Etc..

(What do other members think of Brenda's idea?-- We think It's super!! If you would like to see the words of your favourite Crosby song, send us your request-- We'd be very grateful if any member who has the words of any of the many songs, Bing has recorded; would send them along to us for 'The Crosby Song Library' from which we could supply the words of songs as requested--words of songs for the library should be addressed to Frank.)

From--Mrs Mason, 14, Hingston Street, Brookfields, Birmingham, 18.

"I am a very new member of the Society, but I am really one of the old-time Bing fans, for I have followed Bing for more than 20 years from the age of 14. I feel very proud to belong to the Club, and one day I hoped to meet Bing himself and say, 'Thank you, for the many happy hours', he has given to us all."

From--Frank Grant, 5, Portland Terrace, Nairn, Scotland.

"Regarding the Club Badge, I'm definitely in favour of it, regardless of price. When you decide, you can count me in; for, as I say 'It's a must!'"

That's all for this time-- Don't forget your views on all the important matters discussed in this column-- Members--we cannot give you what YOU want, unless YOU ask for it, YOURSELVES !!!

TED presents "THE MAGIC VOICE" No 3, "BING and JAZZ"

Many people have attempted to write on this tricky subject and news that Bing is at work on an L.P. of numbers with the Bob Scoby Frisco Jazz Band, has prompted me to have a go, so to speak!!

Jazz music has influenced Bing's recording career quite a bit over the years, after all, it was a jazz singer, Mildred Bailey, who helped him to his first break with the rotund popular Band leader of the period, Paul Whiteman.

The Paul Whiteman Orchestra could never be called a true jazz outfit, though at various times he did employ many famed jazz players. Men such as Bix Beiderbecke, Eddie Lang, Izzy Friedman, Tommy and Jimmy Dorsey, and no doubt you can fill in others yourself.

When given their freedom from the heavy orchestrated scores, taken out of the syrupy sections and given a good number to work on, these players really had a ball.

Records which feature Bing in their company at this period are discs such as 'Mississippi Mud' done as a Crosby solo, or with the rest of the Rhythm Boys group is 'Changes'. Quite a lively number with a fine chorus or two from the brilliant trumpet player Bix.

'Side by Side' starts out as a heavy plodding side till Bing gets things under way with the help once more of the Rhythm Boys, plus Beiderbecke.

Bing tackles also, 'There ain't no sweet man' something of a commercial blue lament.

This is only a small representative selection of titles of this type from the late twenties period. To do justice to the subject a much lengthier article would be needed, however we'll move on now to the period of the early thirties...

Quite a fruitful period for the Crosby collector of all types, but we'll try to concern ourselves with some of the jazz numbers which Bing put on wax at this time. 'Sweet Georgia Brown' springs straight to mind, Bing had a field day with this number with a fine spell of scat singing. Also worthy of note to lovers of lively music in the Crosby manner are, 'Shine' - 'Honey's lovin' arms', and of course, 'Dinah', all with the Mills Brothers.

Perhaps one of Bing's really serious attempts to put a jazz number on disc was when he recorded the famous 'St Louis Blues' with the Duke Ellington Orchestra. Quite a performance, one which I'm sure

all collectors treasure in their collections.

THE BRITISH CROSBY SOCIETY wished to thank most sincerely those of you who have sent us donations during the past month- we have already paid the second of the nine payments on the Duplicator, and have embarked on a much needed typewriter project.

List of Donations-- Sept, 1st, 1957.

JEAN GOSLING	5:0
FRANK GRANT	2:6
BILL COEN	5:0
CAB SMITH	7:6
MRS PRESTIGE	2:6
MRS MASON	5:0
STAN WHITE	4:0
GRACE LAMBERT	2:6
PERCY KEEPIN	2:0
CYRIL CUMMINGS	10/-
JEAN RAINEY	5:0
ALICE BODDY	10/-
TED LAKER	1:0:0
MRS WITHERSDEN	1:0:0
ERIC GRIFFITHS	5:0

5:6:0

Plus Raffle.....18:0

GRAND TOTAL.....6:4:0

Payment on Duplicator..2:2:0

" " " Typewriter..2:0:0

Paper requisites.....2:0:0

BALANCE C/Fwd.....0:2:0

Paul Hansen's NEWSLETTER for SEPTEMBER.

Well, Here I am again with my Bi-monthly report, I've gathered a lot of news since last time, first, Decca have issued another EP of Bing 'oldies' as well as a combination record, 'Ink Spots' & 'Ella & Bing'

Bing sings 'I Surrender, dear' and 'Where the Blue of the Night'

The new 'Capitol' recording with Bing singing 'Man on Fire' has been issued in Norway, Sweden and Denmark at one time.

So far, no sales records have been available, but in the next edition of 'Post', I'll have them for you.

I myself, like this record very much, and is a proof how fine

RAFFLE RESULT.

The Winners of our August Raffle are:-

1st prize...Rensy Keepin, 'Claremont', 70, Wiverton Road, London, S.E.26.

2nd prize...Lil Williams, The Dingle Tuck Shop, The Dingle, Colwyn Bay.

3rd prize...Joan Bryon, 1, Venice Street, Bethnal Green, London, E.1.

4th prize...Brian Bone, 1, Field Barn Cottis, North Charford, Breamore, Hants.

Details of our next Super Raffle will appear in our December issue of 'Post'.

Request of the Month.

Against local competition from Jimmy Young and Frankie Vaughan, comes the Bing Crosby version of 'MAN ON FIRE'. A Top recording by the world's greatest entertainer--BOOST THIS BING--
MEMBERS !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

From Paul Hansen..... A Tasty TIT-BIT.

When British Film Actress, Kay Kendall, was filming in Hollywood recently. She danced with none other than 'Master' Gene Kelly in 'Les Girls'. However, Miss Kendall claims to be Bing Crosby's number one Fan.. In honour of her idol, she's taught her pet dog to 'swoon' as soon as Bing's name is mentioned. END.

-----and-----
Was there ever such a crazy question about Bing's preShow Business life, as the one which appeared in the Daily Herald sometime ago,

Q... 'Was Bing Crosby apprenticed to be a farrier, and did he shoe horses near King's Cross, London.?'.

A... No. Harry Lillis Crosby-- That's his real name, was born in Spokane, Washington, studied at Gonzaga University Law School worked in a lawyer's office, and then became a drummer-vocalist in a four-piece band.

Open letter from Hollywood's ALAN LADD.

Dear Dorothy.

Many thanks for my copy of the Crosby Post. Sue and I really enjoyed it. Sorry I was not able to write more promptly, but have been on location aboard a destroyer for the Navy story, 'The Deep Six'. William Bendix is with me in this one, and we have really enjoyed ourselves, having the opportunity to get out to sea and see something of life aboard ship. Lucky too-- for the weather has been ideal, and the picture should be in on schedule.

Sue and I, have made no plans for the Summer vacation yet. for it is just possible that David will be doing a picture after School is out. I have another scheduled for November, so perhaps we will just go out to the Ranch and relax for a while.

Sue wants to be remembered to you and the Club members, and joins me in all best wishes for a happy vacation.

Sincerely.

Alan Ladd

WANTED---URGENTLY. .. Original material for printing in Post. Send your TASTY TIT-BITS---CROSBY CHATTER! to Frank..

The 'Groaner' says; - "It isn't fun any more!"

Bing Crosby doesn't sing for fun any more. Nor does he sing professionally any more than he has to.

"I know I can't get by any longer singing," he said. "There are too many younger and better singers. I know I'm not singing as well as I did; for two reasons:

"Lack of practice and lack of interest. Why, I go four or five months without turning on a note. Then I go to make a record and am out of practice."

But this deliberate stilling of the voice recognized around the world does not mean that the activities of the Groaner as an entertainer have been concluded.

The deliberate silencing of the golden tones could mean that the man who produced them so effortlessly is now channelling his energy and unsuspected talents in another direction. The result may be that the Bing Crosby of the next decade may be remembered more as a subtle social reformer than as a crooner.

His medium probably will be the motion picture camera and screen. Lonely Millionaire.

This serious Crosby is seldom revealed. In public he continues to be the light hearted golfer and sportsman when he isn't working, interested in little more than shooting a couple under par or a successful day with a dry fly in the streams of northern California.

But in the seclusion of his luxurious home here he is serious and lonely. He built the home for his wife, Dixie, and their four sons. Now his wife is dead; his sons have, in all effect, left home. He rattles around the multi-roomed structure alone.

The Crosby home clings to the side of a heavily wooded slope that falls away to the beaches of the Pacific. Between the emerald green of the well kept lawns and the breakers is the fairway of the famed Pebble Beach Country club.

The view encompasses the golf course's famed 17th, whose hazards include pick up on that hole. Crosby has scored a hole in one there.

He Surprised Himself.

"I just shut my eyes and drove," he explains.

That is the Crosby the public knows explaining away a feat.

The fact is, he would compete with his woods and irons on the pro circuit and win more than expenses. But he limits his golfing dates to benefits--where his name draws paying customers whose ticket prices go to charities that benefit children.

His annual winter pro-amateur tournament here is sponsored fundamentally to aid children in the area. He has fun, of course, but the children benefit more. He fills a pipe and begins to talk.

His face and half bald head are deeply tanned. The most distinctive feature of his face is his blue eyes. They seem to see everything.

Frequently during his conversation the telephone rings, he answers it. If the conversation is business, he is efficient. If the call is social, he is gracious. If the conversation is lengthy, he tucks the set between shoulder and head, and slouches while standing, both arms dangling at his sides.

"The future," he says.

"I'm going to do a TV show in the early fall or winter. It will be a variety show and I'll do an emcee job."

Still, he is convinced that television is the monster that devours entertainers at frightening speed.

"If I needed the work, I'd do a lot of it," he says. "But I do consider I have some future as a motion picture actor. We dropped our radio program but I hope to start it again this fall."

He has a very logical reason for failing to participate in the personal appearance exploitation activities for his latest picture, "Man on Fire."

"I don't have to," he grins. "I sent the others."

He doesn't have to because he has oil wells, a trailer park, two television stations, and other income producing investments.

These enable him to have a full strong voice in the selection of the scripts from which his future motion pictures will be made.

They will be concerned with moral values. These will be the product of the Crosby, the one-time light hearted singer, the fun loving golfer, the relaxed businessman.

(Cont'd on next page)